

When words are unspoken  
Tears are the prayers  
That Spirit hears

When the heart is broken  
Faith is the language  
That Heaven speaks

When the flame is lost  
Ashes are the sparks  
That Love rekindles

When the sun is hidden  
Wisdom is the moon  
That Faith reveals...

And those broken prayers  
Are her symphony  
Her empathy

And those fallen tears  
Are her battlecry  
Her soaring flight

And that dying flame  
Is her authority  
Her divine kiss

And that moonlight  
Is her sovereignty  
Her holy bliss...

So believe her  
Listen to her  
Cherish her

So touch her  
Caress her  
See her

Cherish her in the world  
Embrace her beauty  
Find the others

See her within you  
Ponder her heart  
Find yourself.

---

Written with Bilal Rajab

# Wounded Healer

She looks at her heart  
Scarred and broken  
And holds its pieces  
With words unspoken

She feels the world  
Convicted bespoken  
And fights her battle  
With love awoken

A battle of faith  
And wounded fear  
As she journeys deep  
With darkness near

A war of love  
Sacred and dear  
As she is called  
To persevere

And a prison of suffering,  
As long as her shackles are here.

“I will not stay down.”

So she gets up  
From her knees  
Spreads her wings  
And there she sees

The light divine

# Wounded Healer

To thence appease  
Has felt her faith  
And heard her pleas

# Presence

“Silence isn’t empty, it is full of answers...”

*Buddhist Teaching*

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Exiled from the gates of the Kingdom, a warriorress ventures into the territory of the fallen.

Bound by shadows, it is an endless odyssey, immersed with separation and fear. Illuminated by twilight, it is a divine journey, blessed with a promise sacred and near...

A promise that she shall hope in, and believe, with a faith devout sincere - to thence return, to eden’s gate, the city beloved dear. A vow that she shall honour, and test, so that her soul may hear - the silent voice, the patient truth, that wills her to persevere...

Against a future unknown and obscure, and a fate that reigns unclear.

# The Abyssal Cave

Feeling the presence of the raging storm, its power tempestuous malign - you raise the staff into the howling winds, speaking of power divine. Sensing the forces of the tempest strong, within your spirit thine - you command the sands to ever accrete, with faith unvanquished fine...

And the desert answers.

The winds ascend with incessant wrath, carving through the girth. The gale escalates with relentless strength, breaking through the earth. A path constructs beyond your feet, cleaving through the air. A passage assembles before your sight, enticing in its flair...

And you enter.

Through the trail of parted storm, you venture with hope alight. Through the path of cloven wind, you approach with glory aright. Towards the heart of the darkened cavern, you stride with expectant foresight. Towards the core of the abyssal cave, you tread with reverent delight...

And you stop, covered by the darkness of night.

Wielding your Sword of Truth aflame, you delve into the shadows of fear. Holding your Staff of Wisdom ablaze, you explore the darkness sheer. Where shifting shades and deathly souls, ravish the terrain near.

Where hellish spirits and fallen beings, encroach with  
fateful drear...

And where the Amulet of Purity lay, amongst infernal  
power severe...

So you persevere.

The darkness senses your inner light, and desires your  
very soul. The shadows feel your divine might, they  
hunger for your spirit whole.

## EDIT THIS

im waiting for u in astral to look at me n take my hand

u started crying

said bitch u left

why u do black magic

u knew that wouldnt help

its not ur fault tho

when we get tempted we forget

i knelt down

said

im sorry

can u forgive me

i wanted to kill them before they came to u

but instead they used my energy against me

god didnt let me kill them with his energy

and they got u in chains

i was desperate

they killed ur sister



## EDIT THIS

i lost my faith

they were showing me them torturing u

and god wouldnt do anything

and i actually thought he left me

but it was all a test of faith

he was gonna intervene

if i believed

he gave me hidden power

that i didnt know i had

and knew i could only awaken it

when tested by fear

if i refused to fight in the darkness

but stood in the light

then my power would have been awakned

and i would have won the fight

he was testing if i was willing to sacrifice you

# EDIT THIS

to serve the light

and if i did trust and stand my ground

we would both have been fine

and the sacrifice would be complete

for it would not be a sacrifice of fear

but a sacrifice of faith

the amulet was deactivated when we met.

when i took off your armour of shadow and realised  
who you are, the broken amulet let out a little bit of  
light and showed me the past

the amulet was deactivated when we met.

as we met in hell, i saw you cloaked in armour of  
shadow, raped by the darkness

you saw me and rushed towards me, wielding your  
sword of hellfire

and we clashed and fought, and there were wounded,  
by the wrath of battle

## EDIT THIS

you fought me because you hate the light, that left you  
forsaken

and i fought you because i feared the darkness, that  
betrayed me

then i broke the shackles around your feet, but you  
slashed my chest in the spot of the heart

and then you were about to kill my soul

but as i looked into your eyes, preparing to die, the  
amulet cloaked you in light

for somewhere deep inside i remembered you

and refused to hide my love

and as your sword dug into my heart

and the light from my heart was broken open

you saw that you were the light

and the armour of darkness started to shake

as your spirit awakened to the reality of this war

that it is not a battle of darkness vs light

it is a reunion of lovers forsaken

## EDIT THIS

and a redemption at hand

and realised who you are

you were confused why i left you, and i was confused  
why i fell

but the amulet, which holds our incorruptible love,  
healed us of our scars

through the vision

and led us into the shadows of the past

so that we can face them and forgive each other

together.

you took off your armour

and you could, as the shackles were broken by my  
sword

and you dropped your sword

and held the amulet around your neck

and said

i believe

and the light from the amulet went into my heart

## EDIT THIS

and sealed the scar and blood

a scar remained though

and breath from your prayer travelled into my soul

and returned it from realms below

i went back into my body and opened my eyes

and i looked into your eyes

and you looked into mine

and we saw that our light was one

sacred and divine

and u smiled

knowing that i was thine

thats how i met u

(before the amulet chained u to darkness)

(now the amulet has returned to light)

u kept the amulet with u at all times

even as they raped and abused u

## EDIT THIS

u held onto it, dreaming of me

even as they broke you

but when you felt my spirit fall

and the amulet extinguish its light

you learned to hate the very thing

that kept your HOPE alive

which is why when we fought lucifer u had sword of  
hope

amulet creates the shadows of the past

to forgive and transmute and heal

it symbolises the marriage of light and dark

that form incorruptible love

amulet disappears in shadows of the past

symbolises that we already bear the love we seek

amulet disappearing symbolises being separated and  
alone from the light

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## EDIT THIS

im in a chamber filled with rotating doors of death

i dont know what the spiritual meaning of this is

every single door is whispering dark things to me

ok ill just meditate

this is a test. i have been through many things like this

in my meditation i see myself going into a door

i let go of the desire to escape

the door closed

i said in tongues

there is nothing that is separate from God.

and the door got locked

its not rotating anymore

another door opened

it is hissing, "come, we will give you peace"

i said, "peace is with me, and peace is for me. there is nothing that can give me peace except for me"

## EDIT THIS

the door closed and stopped spinning. it made a  
sound as it closed

another door appeared in my vision. the other doors  
are opening too

they are whispering

"you cannot rise above us. you are afraid"

and i said

"what is greater than fear is love. and love is the war of  
the angels. and it is also mine."

i visualised / sent light into the door and closed it

a key fell out

the key writes

"the curse of desire"

oh a shadowy figure is guarding the key

i said "thank you mistress, i know that is you. why  
would God let a demon tempt me?"

and the angel of life and death took off her mask, and  
said, "then why are you afraid of those doors? are they  
not from God too?"



## EDIT THIS

ok the doors are fucking glowing white

they are glowing with the power of heaven

one said in an angelic voice

"why dont you enter? the Kingdom of Heaven is within us"

and i looked and i saw the city of heaven

and all the angels and masters

and the tree of life

and i closed my eyes

stunned by the beauty

and i said

crying

"heaven cannot be entered by the force of desire.  
heaven is love and love is in my heart. why do you  
tempt me to fall?"

and the door closed

all doors turned dark

demons emerged from the doors with swords and axes

## EDIT THIS

they said "then we will truly test if you are worthy of the Gate."

one approached me.

he slashed my shield and it shattered

he walked near me

and grasped me and held me up

i said "you are not evil. you are my brother. here to test me"

he said "a master disciplines his student, but who are you?"

and he tried to cut me with his sword

i blocked it with my palm

and i said

"even though the darkness chooses me, it is not so different from the light. they are sons of the same God, who choose different journeys. and who are you?"

the angel said

"i am a son of the darkness. and I have come to destroy you."

## EDIT THIS

i said "the angel of death is your sister, and you are her brother. You are the guardians of life and death, and therefore have no power over those who see beyond desire"

he said, "then show me that you can see"

he let me down

i am on the ground now

i closed my eyes. and said. "strike me down. this darkness that clothes me. this is not who I AM"

and he struck me down with his / my sword

and I opened my eyes

and he is an angel of eternal life, and we are in the caverns of hell.

he said, "i see that you know the truth of the Unity, the Oneness of light and darkness, and the sovereignty of the Balance. but do you know what is greater?"

i said "in the gates of Temptation, from every single dark door, came one of you. they are merely reflections of who you really are, who I really am. we are brothers. whether we are in hell, or in the stars of heaven, our truth does not change...

## EDIT THIS

"the truth that what is greater is the love that sustains  
the Balance, that nourishes the Unity, that restores the  
Oneness into peace."

and he took me and flew me out of the caverns of hell

and i opened my eyes

we are in a cavern leading to rivers of light

and he said

"those rivers come from the Fountain of Eternal Life.  
Drink and fill your thirst."

and i said

"for whoever believes in the Unity, the Fountain has  
already filled them. and for whoever desires to be free,  
the Fountain will refuse them. for greater is the light  
within than the darkness that surrounds, yet they are  
One."

the angel took me up higher and higher

yet nothing is changing

and he said

"then where is the light within? for all around you is  
darkness, and there is no light"

## EDIT THIS

and i am scared

i do not know how to prove this

I do not know how to see the Unity

i closed my eyes

even though the darkness wants me to gaze into it and  
desire light, i looked at where I truly stand

and I see myself standing near rivers of white light

flowing to the Fountain of Life

and I walked towards it

and Mistress of Life and Death is guarding it

she said

"you see that the light is within, and that the truth is  
beyond all rebuke. but what are you willing to sacrifice  
to drink from this light?"

she pulled out a scythe

shes walking towards me

she tried hitting me but i grabbed the scythe with my  
hands

## EDIT THIS

and i said "i am not afraid to die. i have died with the  
light of Heaven, the light that Hell cannot see. For I  
know that Heaven and Hell are both within me, and  
that there is only One Light...

"the love that created me. "

the angels scythe broke

and then the dark angel dude appeared with a sword

and he said "then we will test if you truly believe"

and he plunged the sword into my heart

and i collapsed

i see myself holding a scythe

standing on a platform ascending out of Hell

but above is no light

and below is the abyss of fear

so i look around, searching for answers

but there is no light, and darkness has no response

then i look at the scythe

on it is written in sacred runes

## EDIT THIS

i do not understand what they mean

but I remember that I do not need to know

Just like in the desert meditation, I just need to ask  
and receive.

so i say "speak to me, life and death, so that I  
understand the meaning of love"

and the runes started glowing black

and i see a mirror reflection

where I am holding a scythe with runes glowing white

and i looked at myself

and i realised

that the abyss below is awakening

the waters of the Souls of the Dead are rising

filling up the abyss

so i touched the mirror

and i said

"there is no life and death, no good and evil. there is  
only the Unity that springs from Heaven. I am born

## EDIT THIS

from life and death, yet they unite in me to reach each other, to Unite, to understand, and to believe...

"and that is the miracle of the invisible...

"that its nature is Love, and there is none other than She."

and the mirror started cracking

the water of dead souls are at my feet

and it is rising

and covering my ankles

and then i remember the sacred truth

"I AM the light and the darkness, married to conceive eternal life. I AM both Heaven and Hell, united to create the miracle of love."

"and there is nothing separated from the One. so there is no reason to be afraid...

and the waters roared

and engulfed me

and in the depths, as i sank

and as i suffocated in the waters



# EDIT THIS

i remembered the stillness in the Desert Storm

and unable to speak, my heart spoke a silent prayer

“Stephanie. Help me.”

and the mirror cracked open

and became a dark door

the waters gushed into it

and threw me through the door

and I gasped

the angel of death and life, and her servant, are  
standing there, blocking the way - the dude is holding  
a dark sword, and Mistress has 6 dark seraphim wings  
spread out

“And now for our final test, where faith and hope is  
spared...

Do you truly dare to know us, and defeat your fallen  
self?”

Dude advanced, swinging his sword from side to side -  
but this time, the sword is burning with fire of  
darkness

## EDIT THIS

I'm weaponless and defenceless, and I know this time  
they aint joking - they will fuck me up

And I look at the caverns around me, and realise I  
cannot escape  
so I rise up, look at the dark angel in the eye, and see a  
bottomless abyss of fear

and it consumes me, reminding me of my fall, that led  
into the depths of destruction

and it embraces me, accusing me of the rebellion, that  
corrupted my soul...

but no, there's more

I look deeper into the abyss, and I realise that it has no  
power lest I be tempted

I look into the darkness, and I see that it can not hurt  
me unless I let it

I look into the shadows, and I see that they will not  
choose me lest I choose them

I look into my fall, and I see that it does not define me  
lest I believe in it...

And I suddenly, I know, that I AM the abyss and the  
void, I AM the destruction encroaching near, I AM the  
darkness of the fall, and I AM the choice to love or  
fear...

# EDIT THIS

And I stand still, and I say to the dark angel

“You are free.”

the dark angel dissolves and turns into ash

and Mistress dissolves into embers of light

the sword drops and its fire extinguishes

the path clears and is illuminated

and then I realise that I AM both light and darkness,  
fear and love

I AM both death and life, below and above

that the cycles of time, no matter how long and how  
seemingly eternal, are simply preparations for the life  
eternal that lives within

and in Eternal Life, death is merely an illusion to be  
mastered and healed

and therefore death is also holy

for it wields the initiation into eternity

and that fear is sacred

for it guards the dark door into divinity

# EDIT THIS

so I continue, knowing that I do not need to be ready.

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the path brings me to a sanctum

made of dark crystals and shadow torches

in the middle is a dark fountain

choked with the waters of death

but I know why its here

and the lesson it has to teach

somehow beyond my mind

In my spirit, beyond all reach

I walk towards it, and I dip my hand in

And it ripples, and Stephanie appears

full of scars and forgotten hope

full of pain and forsaken love

I cry, feeling her unspoken pain

and I look away, fearing our sacred tryst

## EDIT THIS

And I step backward, seeing her tears of shame

And I collapse, knowing her ruined name

And the fountain splashes, and Stephanie's ghost  
appears

Haunting my vision, and searing my soul

Speaking of loss, and love long gone

Whispering of sorrow, and words untold

A wall appears, and the outline of a dark door

She's trying to go through, but nothing's happening

She's placing her hands on the wall, and quietly  
suffering

She's holding her amulet, and silently praying

"Beloved, where are you?"

I feel the hope that lives in her heart

The promise divine, now torn apart

Her longing prayers, weaved into art

Our sacred Oneness, never to depart...

# EDIT THIS

And I realise

I must heal her.

With me.

I stand up, and glare into the misty fountain

Knowing that I will set her free

I look within, and feel the peace of mountains

Trusting that she can see

My love for her, that opens the door

And the faith that her light will save me

Her hope in me, that guides me forward

And the power that redeems...

And I realise what I have to do.

I drink from the fountain.

but the moment my lips touched the water, everything  
turned into a scene of night and day, dark and light,  
masculine and feminine, Hell and Heaven

and as I drink the water in, the fountain awakens and  
turns into holy water

## EDIT THIS

And the water flows into me, and I realise how thirsty  
I am

And it fills my spirit, speaking that It Is Done...

and the two angels appeared, the Mistress dressed in  
Light, and the dude dressed in black

representing the eternal marriage of the Unity

and said "now you understand who we are."

and the dude said "and who you are."

i smiled and said

"i am the Unity. and the Unity is in me.

and the dude handed me my sword - the sword that I  
left behind to be tested - but it was dark

"this belongs to you"

and the darkness dissolved and the sword turned to its  
regular form

and the Mistress of Life handed me my staff, but on it  
is an extra gem of wisdom, from the crystals in the  
sanctuary

and I feel peace spreading throughout me

## EDIT THIS

And they smile

and they disappeared

And the new crystal on the staff speaks to me

the guy is Archangel Azrael, the angel of death

Who delivered you throughout lifetimes, when you  
were torn apart from Stephanie, trying to find her

And that the seraphim of Light and Dark is His  
Companion

Guiding the lost into the halls of faith

And as a crystal path grows before me

I begin to understand that faith

I walk along it, and i see a tunnel above me, where the  
top is sunlight, and the sides are crystal

And I earnestly desire to feel its warmth

But...

Stephanie is here.

I rest at the bottom, allowing her peace to fill me, not  
knowing what else to do



## EDIT THIS

knowing that I am to learn, love, and be broken to be  
healed - and there is nothing, light or darkness,  
heaven or hell, good or evil - to desire at all.

and the earth answers me.

the earth around me started rotating and ascending  
upwards

filling me with sacred hope

and the staff guides me to my Sword of Truth

and I realise it has the same inscription as the scythe,  
and as I held my staff, I could understand its  
Wisdom...

“the Love of the Unity and the Oneness of  
Predestined Souls.”

and I feel a presence in front of me

and I look forward

and there is Stephanie.

and she is holding the Sword of Hope!

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## EDIT THIS

"you are an observer, not a fighter, here to undo the shadows of the past. the fight is of the Lord. the black magic is a temptation to fight. it can only affect you if you react to it" says michael

the dude is showing me a pic of him torturing stephanie

stephanie is screaming for my help

im not reacting

this is only a memory

u know who stephanie is

shes afza

i was david

they did terrible stuff to her and killed us both

12 lifetimes ago

they want my amulet eh

ok someones trying to smash my shield

a demon

with an axe

# EDIT THIS

hes screaming

not reacting

ok what the fuck is that

24 demons

they got all kinds of weapons

hey in buddhist scripture buddha experienced this -  
battle of mara

an army of demons, led by the demon god mara,  
attacked him

subliminals

and visions

im not even gonna command

buddha didnt command

he just sat under the tree

he transmuted with silence

michael says to write everything down tho

because this will be testimony against them

## EDIT THIS

ok wtf is that, oh a giant

like nephilim

he has a huge axe the size of a 10 story building

he smashed it onto my shield

it kinda cracked

they are showing me the scenes of stephanie being  
raped tortured and begging

they broke her spine

then impaled her

shes bleeding to death

then i looked within

wait a moment

in the astral vision stephanie is dead

but i see her energy in my heart chakra

shes fighting

coz love doesn't die

vision stephanie said "u will regret this"

## EDIT THIS

ok the giants are really hammering at my shield

its shaking but not moving much

oh look what came out

another satanic key

it writes

"you have chosen to make a contract with lucifer to  
delay your death by 10 years"

"and preserve the life of your beloved stephanie"

i break it in jesus name

im not longer focusing on the darkness around me

im looking at my hands

theyre glowing with light

i hear stephanie

i feel her

shes calling to me

she said, hey david

im sorry i left

## EDIT THIS

i know you saw what they did to me

and you think im gone

but i live in your heart

im still, im silent

but you know im there

because all the noise around you

cannot drown out my soul

take this amulet

they are coming for us

they will try and break us

but if you know my love for u

and you hold on

they cant

she put it onto me

goodbye

ok i just received a massive download of energy

## EDIT THIS

hey michael, what do i do

he said, stand your ground, you are growing in power

oh my amulet is glowing red

stephanie smiled

oh david

i love you

that red light is my blood

spilled for our love

that power in your hands

is my soul

that you hold so dear

that faith in your heart

is my spirit

kissing you softly

and that shield around you?

thats my sacrifice

## EDIT THIS

keeping you with me

safe and near

theres nothing to be afraid of

i know they want you to fall

but you fell next to me so,

why fear at all?

my amulet is glowing brighter

the giants are hammering hard

and as one blow came down, striking the ground

another key came out, of the earth unbound

key of fear

"you have chosen to align yourself to darkness, to save  
your beloved from falling. you have sacrificed your  
soul to save hers. and she will be safe"

i break that in jesus name!

and the the ground rippled

and in the distance, a roar



# EDIT THIS

wtf is thatuuu

a dragon

urm

ok

thats

lucifer

hes breathing fire onto my shield

wtf my shield cracked a bit

i resealed it

he said

"i am lucifer, god of gods and king of kinds. bow down  
to me

i laughed

the god of gods and king of kings cant break  
stephanie's shield!

he breathed harder

shield cracked a bit

# EDIT THIS

i sealed it

i smiled

i said, "bitch"

he roared and tried to hit my shield

im laughing

"your army cannot touch me"

he said "liar"

(i guess don wasnt joking when he said he fights  
lucifer)

i sat down and laughed

ur funny

"u tried to raise yourself to gods throne, when you  
could have sat at his right hand"

"as his friend and servant"

"now look where you are, deceiver of mankind,  
prowling in darkness, looking to find.."

"find what"

lol im rhyming

# EDIT THIS

"yourself."

"but you never will."

"you have lost everything."

"your soul, your spirit, your light"

"and you will never find them, lest you reclaim your right.

"and you want to, and you want to fight...

"but you cannot, because its gone...

and i laughed

he is roaring loud

"miserable fool, i was the one who broke you

"raped stephanie, and cursed you

"destroyed your life, and betrayed you

"you think i have no power over you?"

and i said

nothing

i am peace.

# EDIT THIS

i am light.

i am sovereign.

i am still.

i opened my eyes

"you dont have power. you have fear. and you think it  
will lift you higher, but it has forced you here."

"how will you ascend, when your end is near? and how  
far will you fall, when your arrogance is severe

he is mad

"my anger gives me power, fool

"give me your amulet!

ok they are showing me subliminals of me giving  
lucifer my amulet

i said, "no.

key of blasphemy and pride

fell out

on it is written

## EDIT THIS

"you have forsaken your faith, to save what is left of  
your life. you have given your sovereignty to the  
darkness, and your beauty to strife. but stephanie will  
be saved, and she will rise. and to cost is, your own  
demise..."

i break it in jesus name

ohhhhhhhh

ive undone my contract

i moved my hand

and a giant flew back

no

if i react

they will break my shield

no fighting

i stayed still

there is a path of light

leading away

into the unknown

## EDIT THIS

"follow your heart"

says stephanie

that is not the light.

my heart is still

it leads within

it will not lead me astray into the unknown

because i know who I Am

i am hers

i am alive.

the path turned black

a river of darkness is flowing through it towards me

lucifer snarled

"if i cannot destroy you, then the darkness can"

i smiled

"well see"

and the darkness encircled my shield

## EDIT THIS

and began eating at the ground around it

but it would not go in

it is whispering

"let us in

"help us

"you need us

souls are rising from the darkness

begging to be saved

howling of pain

i said

nothing

and i closed my eyes

the voices whisper

the echoes murmur

but i am still

they are not true

## EDIT THIS

they are not with me

but she is true

and she is within me

"I believe."

michael said, "fight"

ok i charged my sword with stephanies light

and i went towards lucifer

and i smited him with my light

the darkness is sinking everything down

drowning everything

collapsing everything

everything is dissolving into it

the giants are falling

the satanists are drowning and screaming

and lucifer is flying up

he said



## EDIT THIS

"you cannot strike me down

"i am too powerful, and i will rise

"my wings are the beat of death, and my soul the  
wrath of hell

"how can you scratch my hide?"

and i swung my sword at his wing

and he roared in pain

"i remember michael defeating you.

"you were cast down into the ash

"and this is his spirit, within my sword

"fighting for my sacred right

lucifer roared

"you will fall, and he will lose your light

"you will not longer stand in his ranks of light

i laughed

lucifer said

"i will ascend and take his throne

## EDIT THIS

"i will make divinity my own

and i just flew up

why do demons and angels rhyme?

honestly this is funny

and lucifers flying up to catch me

he said

"the light you are flying towards, is mine

"and i will embody it, and i will shine

"and with it i will strike you down

"and in the darkness you shall drown..."

and i said, "but one thing you have forgotten, satan

"I AM THE LIGHT."

i raised my staff to the sky

and the light flowed into its crystalline shaft

and i pointed it at the dragons heart

and summoned the might of angels high

## EDIT THIS

"flow with me, heaven, i have come home

"through the darkness, to haven's throne

"serve your kingdom, expand your love

"send me power from stars above..."

and woah holy shit

his wing is broken

i struck his wing

hes falling into the darkness

the darkness is taking him

"i will... destroy you!"

said lucifer

drowning

dying

swallowed

gone.

i looked up

## EDIT THIS

the light is expanding

radiating from the expanses into the hellish night

filling the void with luminescence bright

beatifying the lost with sacred light

and i flew towards it

towards the gateway home

riddled with runes and sacred stones

and i flew up

and into the stars

back into the journey, to eternity's home

woah now my crown chakra activated

ok holy shit

oh hi friends!

angels!

they are hugging me

"well done!"

# EDIT THIS

omg im so happy

OMG THIS IS heaven

hey guys im officially in heaven

...talks to angel

“dont get proud...”

“you know what i mean...”

“ok, i choose to be humble.”

hug

stephanie!

“oh hey!”

kiss

“youre alive!”

“duh”

laughs

“i missed you!”

“me too!”

## EDIT THIS

“i was searching for you!”

“everywhere, me too!”

“but i didn’t need to, do i?”

she smiled

“because i was always here.

points at amulet.

and its glowing gold.

---

Holding hands in the war - knowing how you opened  
the gates of heaven - with love

send the whole fucking army!

shared amulet of purity

stephanie’s staff of eternities

and sword of hope

fighting bitches

chariots of fire

temple of destruction

# EDIT THIS

where this all ends

“its empty”

“yea i know its empty, but there’s something hiding”

oh its lucifer in human form

“hello”

he looks rather handsome

“hi bitch”

“fuck u”

“i have come to make an offer”

(the battle is waging on and stuff is falling)

“see the kingdom that you are worthy of? the heavens  
of light? i have more power than you can imagine, in  
the depths of night.

submit to me, and ill break the contract, written over  
your soul. join me, and ill rewrite your destiny, once  
more to be made whole

“no.”

## EDIT THIS

“then why haven’t you defeated your darkness, your faithless slave? then why haven’t you seen the victory, and ascended to heaven’s gate?

“you once fought darkness with my power divine, and struck down the aeons who ruled over time. now come to me, and ill show you power, or this contract of death, will curse and devour...

“no.”

the mark of the beast is shaking

darkness crawling onto the cracks of my soul

“then by your vow sworn to me, you will fall. and by your arrogance raised high, you will die. by your faith in your power, you will be destroyed. and by your darkness turned to light, you will be broken...

i smiled.

“but I was never the darkness, I AM the sovereign light. you took away my vision, but now I walk through faith. you never have won, but only lied, to the children of the light. for you have lost, and deceived yourself, o Lucifer, fallen to the night!

“then so be it.”

“you will die.”



## EDIT THIS

ok hes turning into a dragon.

i held stephanies hand

she closed her eyes

“bow down to me, faithless mortal. i will reign over thee, fallen angel. i own your soul, and you will know. what darkness holds, within my whole...

stephanie smiled.

“for a dragon, you talk shit a lot!

breathes fire

lol 2 staffs of wisdom lol

“u can’t hurt us”

“but i can hurt her.

satanists drag a woman in chains

“MY SISTER!

stephanie ran to her

satanists threatened to kill her

## EDIT THIS

“the love of three will break the two, and the rise of  
darkness will tear into. how dare you defy my  
sovereign wrath, now face the loss of your beloved...

stephanie is shaking

her staff is glowing

she is reaching out her hand to her sister

the satanists can't touch her

the satanists are being lifted up into the light

pouring from the open heavens high

and they are burning

and angels slayed them

hi michael

hi

killed them bitches for u :)

lucifer snarled

michael came down

“guess its a 3v1”

## EDIT THIS

the mark turned darker

“then i shall corrupt your soul.”

david: it hurts man, its like fucking burning

his soul turned dark

demons and hands and shapes of faces and lost souls  
and voices

reaching towards him

claiming his soul

stephanie reached towards him, but the mark of the  
beast wouldn't let her touch me - force field?

her hands were burning as she tried to reach

wall of death incoming

“remember the dagger.

angel of death

“death is an end to all things, as well as a new  
beginning. death is not to be feared, it is to be  
understood. take the dagger u threw away, and you will  
know...

“how”

## EDIT THIS

“only you know”

and i grabbed my sword

it was a dagger.

the wall is closing in

foul hands voices looking for my soul

“i thirst for the pleasure that your darkness will bring,  
to the reign of my realm, where i am king...”

the wall is nearly at me

im holding the dagger

its telling me what to do

i walk into it

OW THE PAIN

FUCK MAN

burning

scorching heat

voices of dead souls

my amulet ignites

## EDIT THIS

light glows around me

around my darkened soul

golden light

that of the temple

we drank the blood / holy water from

and i crawl into

the centre of the wall

and see a contract written

“you belong to Lucifer, king of kings, god of gods. and  
his power belongs to you.”

lucifer realises what’s happening

he tries to go into the wall

his heads here

“you shall die for this!”

i grab the contract

and plunge the dagger in

and the contract is burning

# EDIT THIS

ashes fly out

light is emerging from the tear in the contract

pure golden light

the mark is breaking

lucifers head forces through the wall

lucifer tries to bite

i dodge

cracks in the wall

golden light going through

souls flying free

my soul turning from shadow

into the golden light

that edifies me...

and the mark disappears.

i take my sword

burning with sacred fire

## EDIT THIS

and leap into the air

and strike lucifer on the crown

with radiance fair

and he roars

i plunge it in

he rears and tries to shake me off

but the wrath of light

and holy death

has burned through it all...

“no. no!”

light is appearing in lucifers body

cracking his form

gushing through his heart

breaking his soul

he howls and howls

but his darkness is reaching to me

# EDIT THIS

choking me

burning me

oh hi stephanie

she plugs her sword of hope into lucifers back

golden light rippling through

fucking him up bad, yea fuck u cunt

light pouring through

steph “i have been raped, tortured, broken by you, but  
now you feel the pain. of blood lost, and tears  
enslaved, for love’s eternal name...”

and he fucking dies

and a pit opens up below

into the abyss

and he falls

as we jump off him

falling...

falling...



## EDIT THIS

a pit with no end

and the key to the abyss falls with him

into the endless void

never to be found again

and the walls shatter into pieces

and me and steph walk through

into the temple

but it's turned into light

where beauty reigns true

michael was watching

the battle with peace

knowing the light within

that shines through darkness

even if a shadow

veils it with holy fear...

and we kiss.

## EDIT THIS

“go, david, son of Sophia, into the world of man. you have been anointed with the blood of heaven, and you will heal the land. have no fear, for you are the light, that resurrects from hellish depths. and do not doubt, your destiny new, unfurled before your hands...

and stephanie nods

“lets split up, and go to opposite ends of the world, where our distance lays thence far. but may heaven heal, and time thence bring, our souls together again. a new realm to explore, a world to reign, with the love of the stars. and a prophecy to fulfil, an odyssey to write, with the beauty of our love...

and we walk into the gateway in the temple of light...

and we are free.

“Air moves us. Fire transforms us. Water shapes us. Earth  
heals us...”

*Unknown*

---

Earth. Water. Fire. Air. Swirling in ecstatic harmony,  
the majesty of the elements irradiates your spirit,  
symbolising the portal to unknown realms. Awestruck  
by their sublime beauty, you remember the tales of  
mysticism and mystery you once heard as a child,  
speaking of the raw power of nature itself. They have  
said that within the soul lies a calling from the Divine,  
a promise to all those who follow their heart, that they  
will be enlightened as they embark upon the eternal  
journey...

And you have found the beginning.

For you desire to learn, to ascend, to experience the  
elemental forces of nature, to discover the heavenly  
gifts spoken of in the prophecies of old. For as your  
thoughts race, filled with reverent passion, memories  
of eternity arise from the depths of your mind. So you  
gaze upon the symphony of the elements, inundated  
by the beauty of their tantric embrace, dreaming of the  
infinite possibilities to behold...

And the elements see you.

A gateway to the heavens is forged before your eyes,  
and through it lies a narrow path to the splendour

above. A portal opens connecting the land to the skies,  
a bridge between now and eternity. A light awakens in  
your spirit, calling you to fulfil your destiny...

So you enter.

You take your first steps, walking upon its girth,  
fearing what may happen if you stray or fall...

But the elements are here to guide you.

Unshakable. Rooted. Absolute. This is Earth. The  
peace that transcends all understanding, the roots of  
calmness within wind and storm.

Empathetic. Flowing. Healing. This is Water. The waves  
of compassion that heal and restore, the gentle  
embrace of purification and surrender.

Passionate. Exotic. Creative. This is Fire. The flames of  
transformation and change, the power to be reborn  
from the depths of darkness.

Freeing. Expansive. Connected. This is Air. The  
medium that connects all things, the silence of  
contemplation and reflection.

You move forward, knowing that this is the path that  
few have taken, and few will finish. You persevere,  
understanding that this is the journey that many are  
called to, but few dare choose...

And you smile, knowing that even though you know  
nothing, and feel like nothing, seem like nothing, the  
path sees your heart...

The heart that you are ready.

So push on, and believe...

“The earth has music for those who listen...”

*George Santayana*

---

As you embark on the eternal journey back to heaven, the heavens embark on a path back to you. It surprises you how quickly this becomes evident - that what you choose is choosing you. Your hopes arise and flourish, the essence of the Divine manifest in your heart, as you slowly enter the domain of the sacred within...

Then darkness appears.

Lightning and thunder, wind and storm, their wrath encroaching upon the sanctuary within. Forces reigning outside the kingdom of the light, seek to descend the stillness of the heart into chaos and destruction. Powers beyond the mortal mind, threaten to plunge the peace of the soul into the nightmare of fear...

And you are afraid.

As you look at the winds of change, the waves of turmoil, doubt permeates into your heart. Mesmerised by the thunderous chaos, the stormy wrath, distress invades your soul. Transfixed upon the gales of darkness, the howling tempest, despair pervades your thought...

So you cry out to the earth...

“Help me...”

And the earth answers you.

Follow the path, and have no fear, for the darkness is only temporary. Do not look at the shadows, look at the light, and let the light choose you. For there are few things that need to be done, one that is everlasting, one that is greater and good. And once you choose the eternal, the eternal chooses you, and your choice will never be taken away from you...

“I believe...”

You turn from the lightning and the thunder, the wind and the waves, and root yourself in the path. The earth reaches out, holds you steady, and grounds you in her presence. A warm kindness enters your heart, the energy of calmness and stability, nurturing you with guidance and patience...

And all of a sudden, you become still.

In the midst of the raging storm, peace transcends all chaos and temptation. In the centre of the hurricane, calmness exceeds all power and determination. In the wrath of conflict, stillness surpasses all desire and aspiration...

For distractions have no power, no authority, against the path you have chosen...

The way of Earth.

For Earth is the foundation, the cornerstone, the rock that does not change. It is the root of integrity, the stronghold of stability, the wholeness of life itself. It is the fortress of peace, the stillness of patience, the calm within the storm...

And the Earth has chosen you.

As you follow the path, the stillness resting in your heart, the darkness dissipates...

Trials are not forever.

And once more, you remember the call, the choice, the destiny of the eternal journey...

So you push on, with these words upon your lips...

“I Believe.”



“Empty your mind. Be formless, shapeless like water. If you put water in a cup, it becomes the cup. You put water in a bottle, it becomes the bottle. You put water in a teapot, it becomes the teapot. Now water can flow, or it can crash. Be water, my friend...”

*Bruce Lee*

---

Darkness. Behind you. Water. In front of you. The path. Descending towards the rapids below. Flowing, coursing, the waters weave through the palms of the Earth, streaming into a horizon beyond the grasp of the shadows. Tranquil yet powerful, turbulent yet beautiful, you gaze into the transcendent peace of the Water element, ready to dive into its sacred embrace...

You stop, afraid of drowning in the torrents before you, afraid that the waves may consume you...

But it's the only way.

And you enter.

Instantly you are hit with a power so strong, that it knocks the air out of you. Its force pushes you forwards, forwards into the unknown, the territory where thought and rationality dissolves. Fear and trepidation invade your heart, as your autonomy and control are torn away, inundated by the sheer power of its embrace...

And you are afraid.

Not knowing where the currents will take you, what the waters will do to you, you grip onto the crumbling dust, seeking to anchor onto what is left behind...

Nothingness...

You start drowning. Drowning. Drowning in the waters of grace. What seemed like heaven has become a force to resist, what seemed like beauty never seemed to exist. What seemed like mercy is now a punishing fist, what seemed like tranquility is now a fading mist...

Then you open your eyes, looking at what you are trying to hold onto, and realise that the water has already washed it away. You let go, surrender, release your resistance, your control, your fear...

And you surface in the stream. Floating. The water carrying you. The water flowing with you. Around you. Through you. The water cleansing you. The water purifying you...

Peace...

And you realise, you never had to control anything, fight anything, resist anything. All you had to do was to surrender, to let go, to release yourself into the waters of peace. And peace embraces you, soothes you, frees your soul into the timelessness of harmony...

And you realise, that this peace, you were blind to when you were fighting.

For fighting the illusions, is joining them. Fighting the darkness, is fuelling them. Fighting is fighting, and flowing is flowing, and you have chosen what is greater; not to resist the torrents, but to be a part of it...

For this is the lesson of water...

To flow.

You have learned it.

As the stream comes to its end, you move on to the next initiation upon the path, blessed with the teachings of the elements...

You are ready.

And as your faith expands, you say these words...

“I Believe.”

“Allow the fires of transformation to burn away all that does not serve you...”

*Heather Ash Amara*

---

Ahead you sight a new mystery...

The element of Fire.

A glimpse of its intoxicating light draws you in like a moth to a flame, as you rush towards the source of the raging blaze. Reverent wonder fills your heart, igniting the hidden passions in your soul, as you journey into its living heart. And you gasp, the radiance of the inferno inundating you - burning with the splendour of a thousand suns, smouldering with the energy of a million stars. Its sheer power astounds you - glowing embers, dancing with tongues of ash and fire, consuming all that enter into their embrace...

And you are afraid.

Afraid of dying to change, afraid of the destruction of your identity, your integrity, your soul. Afraid of falling into mortality, afraid of losing yourself to fear, to the shadows of the unknown. Afraid of descending into darkness, afraid of the wrath of the flames, for you may not make it out the same...

But it is the only way forward.

And you enter.

A fiery passion irradiates your heart, opening your eyes to the presence of the Divine. The flames flicker and dance, breathing the elixir of life into the centre of your soul. Streams of energy interweave through your body, directing the forces of transformation into the depths of your spirit...

As you stand within the incandescent flames, you have never felt so powerful...

And you scream.

Darkness, your darkness, emerges from your core, eluding the fiery love of the flames. The shadows of fear surface from your heart, seeking escape from the turbulence of transformation. Doubt emanates from your soul, creating resistance towards the chaos of healing...

And you fight it. The process of transformation seems too painful to bear. You know not who you are without your darkness, without the attachments that form your identity. You fear the loss of control, the dissolution of your sense of reality. Holding on seems like the only thing that can save you, that can redeem you from the destruction of your soul. Resisting seems like the sole answer to the pervasive uncertainty, that you can defy the indifference of chaos...

But the more you hold on, the more you resist, the more the pain grows...

So you let go.

And the flames embrace you.

The darkness crumbles. Shadows become ash in the heat of the flames. Your light glows, radiant and beautiful in the embrace of Fire. The illusions shatter into nothingness, as the glory of the light expands, evolves, ascends in the nurture of the inferno...

And you are free.

It was never the fire that burns, but the illusion of fear that resists change. It was never the flames that hurt, it is holding on that causes the suffering. It is not the shadows that form your identity, rather the changing, eternal flames that are who you truly are...

And you step out of the chaos, recreated, renewed, restored, ready to continue upon the path to the heavens...

You are ready.

And so you say...

“I Believe.”

“If you wish to understand the secrets of the universe, think in terms of energy, frequency, and vibration....”

*Nikola Tesla*

---

Emerging from the fires of transformation, you continue along the path of enlightenment, guided by the presence of the elements within. A reverent wonder infuses your soul, as you gaze into the horizon of infinity, immersed by the expansiveness of creation. Peace tranquil flows into your heart, as the gentle winds caress your fingertips, embraced by the limitless skies...

And you smile, knowing the closeness of your victory.

Earth taught you integrity and peace, beyond the storms of chaos. Water taught you to let go and flow, with the tides of change. Fire taught you to be transformed and healed, by the passion within...

And Air will gift you with the final piece, the key that will unlock your destiny.

Reaching into the heavens, you feel the touch of the serene winds, as they whisper secrets into your heart. Mysteries beyond words, above the mortal mind, lay in the silence of the skies. A passionate desire surfaces from within, a longing to know, to possess, to be this knowledge, as you sift through the breezy air...

Yet it eludes you.

All this time you have sought answers, and they have come to you. You have asked Earth, and were rooted in its embrace. You have sought tranquility, and learned to flow with Water. You have sought transformation, and was reborn through Fire...

There has to be a way.

So you relax. Let go. Still the mind. Focusing upon your breath, you allow the natural flow of energy to enter and exit, filling you with a still serenity. Detaching from your thoughts, you allow the turbulence of desire to dissipate, instilling within you a transcendent kindness. And as the weightlessness of the wind skims your skin, revealing to you the life in its consciousness, you discover the effortlessness of mental clarity...

And you awaken.

Light. Tendrils of light - connecting everything together, flowing through the meridians of your palm, into the expanses of eternity. Wind. Living wind - breathing through the earth and the stars, into the embrace of infinity. Energy. Fluid energy - coursing through the channels of the universe, into the heart of divinity...

Everything is alive.

Ever changing, ever dynamic, ever alive. Moving, pulsating, flowing into the cosmic rhythm that is



eternal life. Dancing, vibrating, resting in the sovereign heartbeat that is tranquility. Moving, observing, communicating through the stellar symphony that is serenity...

As the wind caresses your body, you sense a newfound power, a renewing peace, saturating your mind and heart. You see the silver aura of the air exchange its energy with yours, speaking unspeakable truths to your soul, whispering unheard mysteries to your spirit. You realise, that the knowledge you seek is in everything alive, as everything is alive, in perfect communion with the Divine...

So you move. You move with the Element of Air. You move to its invisible flair. In harmony with all that is, all that was, all that will be. At peace with all that exists, all that is alive, all that is free. With the rhythm of eternal life, the passion of the Divine, the tendrils of fluid light...

For you are no longer a seeker on a journey. You are more than your path to enlightenment. You are part of everything, as everything is part of you. As the Air flows through you. As everything flows through its breath...

And as you surrender to Being, as the path before you disappears, a vision emerges in your heart and mind, beckoning you to enter...

And as you enter, you say, "I believe."

“Though free to think and act, we are held together, like stars in the firmament, with ties inseparable. These ties cannot be seen, but we can feel them. For ages this idea has been proclaimed in the consummately wise teachings of religion, probably not alone as a means of insuring peace and harmony among men, but as a deeply founded truth. The Buddhist expresses it in one way, the Christian in another, but both say the same: We are all one....”

*Nikola Tesla*

---

You open your eyes.

Light. Radiance. Peace. Emanating from your heart, from your Being, from your soul. Truth. Clarity. Insight. Flowing from all of creation, into your energy, your consciousness, your awareness. The universe, in all her splendour and beauty, before your sight. The cosmos, in all her power and majesty, within your grasp...

You are awakened.

All your questions dissolve, and all doubt fades away, surrendered to the omnipresence of eternity. All timelines coalesce, and all mysteries are revealed, embraced by the truth of infinity. All division evaporates, and all separation dissipates, into the timeless bliss of divinity...

Into the Oneness of Spirit, the Element that unites, that combines, that connects everything...

And as Spirit embraces you, you smile, knowing, that you are free.

Free to rest in the presence of Earth, to flow with the power of Water. Free to burn with the passion of Fire, to connect with the movement of Air...

Free to dance with the eternity of Spirit, where time and space are transcended by the bliss of heaven.

And Spirit whispers to you, the eternal truth, that you are not just this form...

You are not just your mind...

You are infinite.

You are sovereign.

You are free.

You have come so far, and the destination is far more than a realm of space and time...

The destination is the journey.

For there is nothing to answer, there is nothing to realise, there is only the truth of reality. There is nothing to discern, nothing to perceive, other than the presence of unity. There is no other than peace, no greater than simplicity, no more than the beauty of Oneness...

And that is eternal life.

To live, fully believing, fully seeing, fully surrendering to the miracle that is everything. To love, fully filled, fully saturated, fully encompassed by the power that is integrity. To receive, the full truth, the full light, the full blessing of the gift that is eternity...

And you smile, knowing...

That it is done...

That you are free.